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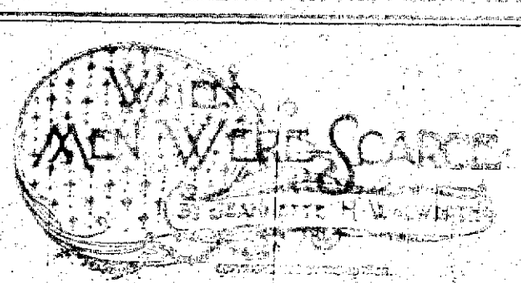

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVI.

"Dennis, how long have you been walking this time?"

Mr. Dennis Whitney winced. He had been quoting one of the Walter Scott novels, a volume taken from the book shelves which Marianne had suggested for their entertainment.

"Oh, I don't know, Miss Betty," he said, getting to his feet, for their tête-à-tête dinner. She asked that question of her brother with a tearing laugh while she was drawing off her gloves. Whitney looked at her through sullenly narrowed lids.

"What thing have you reference to, Betty?"

"This wholesome plan of yours for getting even with everybody and wiping out all the old aristocrats who affronted you in the happy days of yore."

"Why do you ask?"

"Well, I have asked, so answer."

"Years upon years. Sometimes it seems as if my whole life has been one long thirst for revenge."

"And you are pretty dry yet."

She laughed and tapped him sharply on the shoulder with her folded gloves.

"Oh, you diplomat, you strategist, you infant in the arms! Dennis, my lad, you should have sent for Betty Grosvenor years ago. She would have steered you straight into the haven of revenge in half the time you have been skirting all around it."

"The war interrupted all my plans. I had to wait until that boy was old enough to make a legal transfer. The rest has been taken out of my hands by destiny."

"Did destiny take your legally married wife out of your keeping, or was it old Madam Bascom? Did destiny rob you of the child that might have been softening your heart all these years, or was it old Madame Bascom?"

"For God's sake, Betty, what do you mean?"

"You coward! You miserable coward! I am ashamed to own the blood I must share with you."

All this laughter was gone out of her demeanour. She was looking at her brother with withering scorn. Then she added:

"I don't care to have any of your superb lackeys dropping in on what I have to say, so it can wait until after dinner."

Whitney got up mechanically to lead the way to the dining room. What could she have heard since leaving the house that morning and from whom could she have learned things which he thought known only to himself and the dead? He laid a detaining hand on her shoulder.

"I should like to ask you one question, Betty," he said.

"You needn't. If I can be kept out of your confidence half a lifetime, you can wait for mine during one dinner."

He thought he had never known her show such deliberation in disposing of her food.

She read his anxiety in his darkening eyes and laughed with restored malice.

"Now that we are ladies and gentlemen of elegant leisure, Dennis, we do not gulp our food as if we were listening for the plantation bell to start us back to work."

"Betty, I sometimes think you are possessed of a devil."

"The family allowance ought to be half a dozen. You may well spare me one."

He pushed his chair away from the table and left her to drink her coffee alone. She came to the office in search of him presently and found him engaged in writing. She went up to the desk and caught her unawares therefore.

"I have had rather an eventful day," she said, observing herself into the opposite chair, "and if I had any one else to talk to I should enjoy making you suffer awhile longer."

"I don't see what has stirred you to wrath against me."

"Then I will have to enlighten you. Today in the most accidental manner I have heard things about you that I ought to have known when I was a girl. I never would have left you out in the cold that way, Dennis."

"You mean about my marriage?"

"I do."

"The secret was not mine alone."

"You played the very manliest part. Along those lines any secret is safe. But let me tell you about my day."

"Anyon please. I should like, though, to ask that you come to the point as directly as possible."

"Oh, I don't think you are in a position to be very critical of my methods. I have had a most delightful day. I have been driving with Marianne Bascom. I have been taking her to see the old house. I have been telling her all the things I ought to have told her years ago. I have been telling her how you were driven out of your home, and how you have been fighting your way back to the right of entrance by its side."

"When I entered you for my drive this morning," she said, putting in her dearest work with the first sentence, "I concluded I would drive down the old road and see if things were much changed."

His attention not to interrupt failed signally.

"I don't generally go by it when I drive, but I read on full speed

"Marianne standing

to catch a new

She was

Let Mr. Whitney

Edward Chi

dering her at the

Bascom gate.

Some vague fear had existed between her and Reginald as he had sat on the bench under the cedar myrtle tree in the old Belhaven garden like some back to her most inopportunely.

She had charged him with being in love with Miss Bascom. He had admitted it and added, "while she entertains a natural and wholesale contempt for me."

And yet here she was in the hour of his helpless need about to fling him upon the tender mercies of that same uncompromising young woman. If only she had never let Miss Melanie frighten her into such precipitate action! Miss Melanie had told her that the Bascom place was the only safe place for Reggie. Jessica stared at her visitor in surprise.

"Miss Belknap on foot and alone! Why, my dear girl, what does it mean?"

Jessica's voice, full of kindly concern, recalled her in advance of Jessica herself. There was a cordial ring in it that gave the child fresh courage. She lifted the latch with a lightened heart and walked quickly to meet Jessica.

"Yes, on foot and alone, although, of course, I did not start that way. But never mind about me. I am all right. Oh, Miss Bascom, I've come on such a strange errand! I don't know what you will say to it."

"I say in advance that nothing is strange for these disjointed times."

The smile that accompanied these words, Marianne declared to herself, quite warranted Reggie's infatuation.

"It is lovely of you to put it that way. You know, Miss Melanie Potts says that while we are all in the same boat, pulling for the shore through such troubled waters, we ought not to be afraid of each other. I expect I am a terrible coward. I was casting about for some way to get back home without troubling you when you saw me."

She was consciously talking to gain time. Jessica looked at her very gravely.

"Miss Potts is quite right. I am sorry you have found me so repellent."

"Oh, no, please don't say that! I was only not quite sure, you know, whether we were in the same boat or not. I mean—I mean"—

"You mean, I suppose, my Union sentiments! That does not alter the fact that I have suffered a bitter and an irreparable loss for the cause."

There were tears in her beautiful eyes and a tremulous quiver in the corners of her firm mouth. Marianne impulsively lifted the hand she still held to her lips.

"Oh, I am such a bungler, such a stupid creature! Please forgive me."

"I have nothing to forgive, dear child. Of course I am to have the pleasure of your company to dinner. If you have not walked too far already, would you mind walking with me as far as that old sycamore tree you see standing where the roads fork? I am expecting an old man to pass, to whom I wish to deliver this," touching the bag on her arm. "He has been preaching in my quarters."

"I would love dearly to walk with you. I haven't walked at all. When those men told me they must have my horses and made Uncle Toby go with them, I just sat still and cried like a lost child. I didn't seem to have a bit of judgment left. And, then, to think of being picked up by Mr. Whitney's sister of all people in the world."

"Do you mean that very pronounced lady who is staying with the man who defrauded your brother? That was a strange trick of chance."

"What's it? But there is an old proverb that says one must speak well of the bridge that carries us safely, and I did so want to get to you."

They were walking side by side along the shady road that led from the private grounds of the Bascom place out to the public road to Cloverdell.

"I am quite ready to speak well of the bridge that has brought you to me," she said, smiling down on Marianne from her superior height, "but all this time I am concerned with an unsatisfied curiosity as to that strange errand."

"Oh, I have come to ask a very, very great favor of your hands."

"I think I would be safe in saying you can think of nothing too great

"I got him safe on his way to Mark county. It was as we drove along that I began to see very serious in the heart supposing that he was talking to your own dear sister."

Miss Grosvenor flung herself back in her chair with contemptuous hands.

"Dennis haven't you any imagination at all?"

"I don't know what you are driving at."

"I sometimes think you are not nearly so bright as I have been trained to think you. With Marianne Bascom don't you ought to come into your own peaceably."

"What do you call my own?"

"Your living wife, the Bascom place—which of course she inherits—and your daughter, the superb Miss Jessica Bascom!"

CHAPTER XVII.

Jessica, running lightly down the terrace steps carrying a well filled wallet, which she meant to slip into the old

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Mr. Dennis Whitney winced. He had

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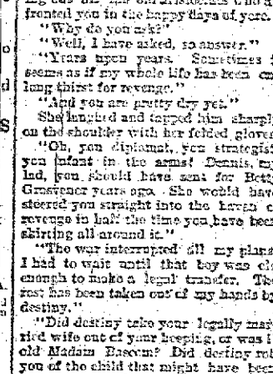

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"I am afraid I have been very arrogant in my time. My introduction to Captain Belknap was not auspicious. But my dear father loved him. They loved each other. The man all write that he did not lift his life to save that of his friend. I—I suppose I am utterly devoid of common gratitude!"

"Oh, I am so glad I came! If that is the way you feel you will not object to leaving him under here."

Jessica looked at her with wide stretched eyes.

"Come back! To my house, do you mean? Why, where is he?"

Then Marianne told her story, with many quotations from Miss Melanie; to the utter incomprehensibility of Captain Belknap's being brought into Cloverdell while the Marine brigade was on hand.

"But—I—he"—

Jessica's frustration threw her into despair.

"Oh, I knew it! I knew it! I said you never would consent to have him here."

Her tears began to flow freely. Jessica looked away from her with a frown quickening her smooth forehead. She was not given to hasty action or to making up her mind without any previous consideration.

"Don't cry, please, Miss Belknap. I want to think over this proposition."

"Well, you can think without calling me 'Miss Belknap.' I feel miles further away from you than I did five minutes ago."

"What a spoiled little one it is!" said Jessica, smiling away the threatening aspects of the situation.

"No, there is no one to spoil me since Reggie went away. But I must not let you think that I am entirely without any self control. I have been dreadfully upset today. Please don't set me down for a perfect simpleton."

"When are you looking for him?"

"At any moment—tomorrow, today, this hour. Nobody knows anything accurately. Maxwell, my younger brother, you know, has been gone nearly three weeks now. He went to bring Reggie home."

She would have liked to embody Leonard Strefton's name in this statement, but something held her tongue.

"No, it is as you say, impossible to be sure of anything. I begin to fear I have missed my old evangelist. He expected to be well on his way by this time. I am sorry to have him wandering about the county, depending on the humor of people for a chance meal or a bed. Did you ever come in contact with a man or a woman, my dear, whose mere presence seemed to raise your estimate of human nature?"

"No." Marianne answered rather querily. She resented this sudden enhancement of her brother in favor of a wandering evangelist. "But, then, I have come in contact with very few people of any sort."

"The old man for whom I am watching is an unusual sort. If you and I had toiled all our lives for the betterment of mankind and found ourselves at the age of threescore and ten without a home, without kindred, without a single thing or creature we could call our very own, what sort of members of society do you suppose we would make?"

"I should be a perfect fiend. I don't want to live long enough to settle that question if those I love are to be taken from me."

"Yes, that is the way I felt too. My old man has given me a broader sense of what it means to be a member of society."

"I didn't think you cared much about society," said Marianne, beginning to wonder if Miss Bascom possibly had a frivolous side to her.

"In a narrow local sense, no. Perhaps I should have said that I had come to realize that we are all members of one great needy family and that I have no right to ignore its claims on me."

She got up from her mossy seat at the foot of the tree and peered anxiously down the road.

"It is too much to ask you to walk a little further with me, I am afraid, but I should so like not to miss the old man if he has not already gone by."

Not for a moment had she lost sight of Marianne's request. The matter was surging through her thoughts while she kept the old evangelist to the front as a topic. Should she or should she not open her doors to Reginald Belknap? She made no pretense of ignorance as to the state of his feelings when he had left with her father. By this time his fancy might have lightly turned to other faces in other quarters. Then it would be safe to have him thrown upon her for daily companionship. On the other hand, he might be one of the vainly constant sort. What then?

Marianne had risen with her, and together they sauntered slowly past the hedgerows, white with the Cherokee roses, and under the wild orange trees that dropped their green balls at their feet. A rising tide of resentment was surging up in her girlish heart. She had come at considerable personal peril to ask a great favor of this strange Miss Bascom, who had admitted that she owed a debt of gratitude to her brother, and yet here she was resolutely ignoring him and his ambassador while she searched diligently for an old man whom she had never seen before a few days ago and was not likely ever to see again.

A plowman swinging along the road, singing a hymn at the top of his lusty lungs, put an end to Jessica's search for her gentle pilgrim. From him they learned that the old man had last been seen sitting in a fine carriage by the side of a fine lady.

"My friend, Mr. Whitney's sister, doubtless has given him a lift."

"I am glad," said Jessica. "The old man was more feeble than he would admit. They drove out by the lower road, I suppose."

Marianne stopped suddenly, with her hands pressed to her breast.

"Listen, don't you hear something like a human being in pain?"

Jessica, too, came to a startled standstill in the middle of the road.

"Off that way to the left. It sounds as if it might come from the very thick out of that clump of blackberry bushes," said Marianne in an affrighted whisper.

"There is a pond of water in that direction. Some one may have gone there for water who did not know its treacherous, slippery banks and got hurt. We must investigate."

As she talked Jessica hurried in the direction of the blackberry thicket, Marianne followed slowly and reluctantly.

"Might we not just as well call that some back, Miss Bascom?"

"He is singing so lustily he never would hear us, and we cannot spare the time to go after him. Every moment is precious."

With every step of their progress the sound of distress became more audible. Jessica paused the clinging bramble spide with a sneeze disregard for her own delicate flesh. Marianne pressed close after her. Immediately about the little pond the bushes grew thinner. It was made apparent that other hands than theirs had forced a passage through them. Immediately on the edge of the water their efforts were rewarded. Marianne's were the first eyes to discern the dark mass lying prone, with arms outstretched toward the water they could not reach.

"It is a man—a man in Confederate uniform. Oh, Miss Bascom!" Jessica was already kneeling by the figure on the water's brink.

A pair of burning eyes met hers as she kneeled down upon the damp ground. From a parched throat an imploring cry escaped.

"Water—water—quick!"

She unbuttoned her wallet with trembling fingers.

"We have something better than water for you here, my poor fellow. Here, Marianne, pour a few drops of this cordial down his throat while I hold up his head, and then I will give him some milk to drink."

Marianne obeyed her mechanically, although she felt the utmost physical repulsion to approaching any nearer to the sufferer.

Jessica held his head upon her knee. His long matted hair fell in unkempt masses over her arms. His eyes grew filmy even while they pressed the restoratives to his lips.

"Is he dead?" Marianne asked, recoiling with a shudder.

"No, he has only fainted from exhaustion. If we had not found him when we did, though, he soon would have been dead. Fold your cape up into a pillow. Quick! I have need of both my arms. Now, your hat full of water. Don't stop to think whether you are frightened or not, Marianne. A human life is depending on us."

Marianne flew to obey the orders that Jessica issued rapidly and

fusion. Under the reviving

the water they dashed into his face and the cordial they forced down his throat the man once more opened his eyes inquidly. He gazed upward into the two pale, sweet faces bending above him and murmured brokenly: "He—shall—give—his—angels—charge—concerning—and—they—will bear thee up—in their—hands. I did not want—to die—though before—before"—

Then the muttering ceased and the burning eyes closed again.

"Has he fainted again?" Marianne asked close behind Jessica.

"No. He is so terribly weak, though. I will give him some more milk in a minute or two."

The noonday sun poured its vertical rays through the branches of the trees, making a checkwork of dancing shadows about the tall, still figure on the grass. A beard of many months' growth fell from the man's emaciated chin over his tattered waistcoat. His ruffled wrists were burned to a dark red and helped to emphasize his emaciation by their prominent joints. Birds sang cheerily overhead in honor of the solemn silence below.

Relieved of her worst fears, Marianne looked at the man more critically.

"How dreadfully shabby the poor fellow's clothes are. I wonder who he can be?"

"Some soldier trying to find his way home doubtless. I wish now I had let you call Vincut back."

"You mean the man we passed? I can get some one for you. Who do you want?"

"Any one will do to help remove this poor fellow to the house."

Marianne turned upon her with flashing eyes.

"You can think of every one, care for every one, but my poor Reginald!"

The man on the ground opened his eyes and glanced about him wildly.

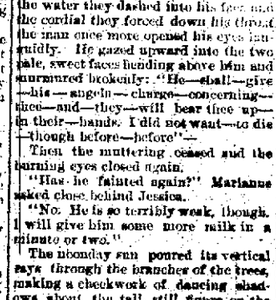
"Who called me? Here!" Then exhausted by the effort he fell back upon the ground.

"Poor fellow!" said Jessica in a voice of angelic pity. "He thinks he is answering to roll call."

"You don't think you will be afraid to stay here alone while I go to the quarters for help?" Marianne asked, anxious to atone for her passionate outburst.

"Afraid of this poor, feeble wreck, who has not life enough left in him to tell us who he is! Go, child, go at once and bring two or three men back with you. Make them fetch a cot, please."

Without waiting to be urged Marianne hurried away to do Jessica's bidding. They had not left the quarter lot out of sight, and by cutting across the fields she was soon within reach of help. Left by herself, with the poor wreck



A pair of burning eyes met hers.

that destiny had flung upon her hands, Jessica plied him as vigorously as she dared with alternate quantities of cordial and milk.

"If only you could tell me who you are, my poor man! There may be some mother, some wife or sister, hungering for a glimpse of your face. Try now just to give me your name—your last name."

He had opened his eyes and lay staring up at her as if he were trying to grasp the meaning of her words. Suddenly his lips drooped, and she could see hot tears forcing their way through them. She wiped them away with her own handkerchief. He seized it and pressed it to his lips. A choking sound caused by his frantic efforts to speak intelligibly made Jessica bend her ears close to his lips.

"Just your name, only your last name, so that I may let your friends know."

He placed his hand upon his breast.

"You mean that I will find it there?"

His arms fell apart and his eyes closed. He had fainted again. Jessica had just succeeded in restoring him once more when the crashing of heavy feet through the brambles told her that Marianne was near at hand with the men and the cot.

"I think," she said when the men had put the cot in position, "that I will try to find out who he is. He is entirely too weak to talk yet. Oscar, search his breast for anything you can find. He motioned me to do so."

Oscar shrugged

This finding of a bulky package, he handed it to Jessica.

"Very well now. You boys lift him carefully and bring him as the house slowly. Miss Belknap and I will go on ahead and have a room got ready."

"Aren't you going to examine the package?" Marianne asked, as they got back into the open road.

Jessica was already untying the strings that bound it.

"We must find out who he is so as to send for his friends." Marianne, walking a few paces ahead of her, was mentally wondering where Reggie's business was to be attended to when a cry from Jessica made her turn quickly.

"Child, your question is answered. The decision is taken out of my hands."

"What decision? What question? I don't understand."

Jessica was holding the parcel out to her. "Look!"

And Marianne, staying, looked upon a picture of Jessica Bascom framed in a frame of beautifully carved ormolu gold. Wrapped about it, as if to shield it from friction, was a white silk handkerchief marked "R. C. B."

"Do you know what these things stand for?" Jessica asked in a husky voice.

Marianne looked at her with eyes suddenly grown hard.

"Yes, they might stand for 'Reginald Gore Belknap,' and she handkerchief looks like those Monterey imported at one for putting in brother's knapsack, but do you suppose I would accept these pure, shabby wreck for my splendid brother on such flimsy evidence as these?"

She flung the photograph upon the ground in a paroxysm of pain and tore the handkerchief into bits.

Jessica stooped and recovering the picture slipped it into the wallet hanging upon her arm. The fragments of the handkerchief she left to flutter out of sight when some friendly breeze should take them in hand.

Coming close up to her, Marianne raised her arm passionately.

"Take it back, take it back. You know that snakeeyes creature is not Reggie, my splendid brother, of whom I was so proud."

The sternness of Jessica's face was tempered by pity.

"I have nothing to take back. My men are bringing your brother to my house. I am prouder of that poor shattered wreck than I ever thought to be of living man."

The sound of rapidly approaching feet pattering along the dusty road behind them made Jessica turn her head. Oscar was hurrying after her with some loose papers in his hand.

"These fell out of his pocket, miss, when we was liftin him up."

"Hand them to Miss Belknap. They are hers by rights."

"I waive all claim to them. Hand them to Miss Bascom."

Jessica took them from Oscar and ordered him to return to the cot. The examination of the papers took but a few moments. There were but two of them, each with but a few words written on them—on one the surgeon's certificate and Reginald Belknap's honorable discharge from the army on audit for further military duty. The other had been written by himself. It read:

"I am starving alone to try to reach my home. The result is doubtful. Should I be found dead, I ask the finder to bury the package in my bosom with me—and to send the other package by my own hand to Miss Belknap, Cloverdell, Miss."

Jessica quickened her steps to catch up with Marianne.

"My poor child, talking will do no good. Look at these and be convinced. My heart aches for you."

The child took the papers from her hand, read them and turned a blanched face toward the procession following them at a little distance.

"And this is war!" she said in a choked voice.

"And this is war!" Jessica answered solemnly.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TALL BUILDINGS.

The Skyscraper Considered as a Device For Saving Labor.

In the tall building it is emphatically "a condition, not a theory," that confronts us. The many storied office building is a necessary product of certain economic factors which have operated in spite of the architects, and more largely in the United States than elsewhere. This is what has made it so peculiarly an American product. Of these economic factors the cost of land, as commonly alleged as the controlling one, has really been the least important. Land in parts of Paris and London is as costly as in New York and Chicago, but the 16 story office building has never come into vogue there, while, on the other hand, buildings of 10 or 12 stories are not uncommon in American cities of the second and third rank, where land is relatively cheap. The extra expense of the skyscraping construction is to be sought in the drive and hurry of American business life, and in the accompanying American propensity to save time and labor. The skyscraper is a huge labor saving and time saving device.

Each building is almost a complete city, often comprising within its walls banks and insurance offices, postoffice and telegraph office, business exchanges, restaurants, clubrooms and shops. The business man can provide himself with clothes, shoes, cigars, stationery and baths; receive and dispatch his mail and his telegrams; speculate on 'change, consult his lawyer and his architect in their offices and transact his own business—all without leaving the building in which his office is located. The express elevator which shoots him up to the sixteenth story or drops him with breathless speed to the basement is a product of this same American haste and economy, and without the elevator the tall office building would be an impossibility. It is the subsequent success of the skyscraper as a time saving invention which has made it an conspicuous and insistent an element in and American architecture. — Engineering Magazine.

Prussian Streets.

The German emperor as king of Prussia has the sole right to name streets, and he has just refused his consent to the proposal to call two streets after the names of Dr. Bertram and Dr. Langerhans, two popular members of

...SMETHPORT FRIDAY.

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...Democrat, Weekly Times, one ...and Philippsburg Weekly Press, ...

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SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 8, 1898

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
of Warren County.
(Subject to decision of State convention.)

FOR CONGRESS
HON. H. H. NORTH,
of McKean County.
(Subject to decision of Congressional convention.)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
B. B. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

...

...Democratic voters:—Please announce that I am a candidate for re-nomination for member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican party, and to the decision of the primary election.
HERMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., February 21, 1898.

...day and April 22 were set aside by the Governor as tree planting days.

...Prohibition party of McKean county will hold their convention at ...Jewett at 10:30 a. m. April 26. Each precinct is entitled to two delegates.

...Lipton the wheat magnate of Chicago was able to hold his own against Phil Armour and all the other grain gamblers, but when he let his enthusiasm into the wheat deal she gave the snap away and he mourns his misfortune to the tune of $750,000.

...long looked for clash of arms between the United States and Spain has not materialized. The message that was to have been delivered last Monday, then Tuesday and then for a ...on Wednesday has not been sent to Congress, but is held back by the President in the hope that Spain might yield to her demands and grant Cuba her just rights, which she will undoubtedly do very shortly, and thus avoid the terrible carnage. No President ever passed through more ...than Mr. McKinley is experiencing at the present time. With a list of hot-headed Senators and Representatives, backed by a tumultuous mob who are anxious to see action ...against nation in the terrors and suffering that war brings, against him, ...stands firmly at his post striving to do right. May his noble courage hold ...to the end and in years to come ...will bless the name of McKinley.

...last week's issue of the Ignoramus down-town sheet we were taken to task in the following language: "If the employe of this office was sent out ...on a business mission, the individual 'Manager' was always on hand ...his talents to ply him with questions ...to where he had been and what he ...had been doing for." Now, this mighty down-town editor makes this ...on the word of one whom he ...knows best, any number of times, ...could not be believed under ...We leave outsiders to form their ...opinion of his critic. He claims ...me, but his actions belie his ...words for if such were the case he ...would not be telling it under his ...own name a second time. There has ...simply been an issue of his sheet in ...last 18 months that he has not ...vented the vials of his wrath upon ...management of this paper. We ...the pardon of our many readers ...looking up space to notice him at ...It will not occur again. He can ...this course of Journalism if he ...it does not suit the MIRROR.

...ago the MIRROR stated ...Lindsey had hoisted the ...flag over the head of ...column in 1897 after being ...struck by a leading Democrat for ...breach of duty. In last week's ...of his paper he challenges us to ...the name of the leading Dem... ...disgraced the policy of the ...party. As usual he flies off at a ...tangent. The MIRROR said:

...In the State campaign of 1897 ...Philadelphia Financial editor ...kicked the Democratic State ...into the top of his columns, until ...election before election, when ...got to work for such neglect ...campaign along the same line ...Democrat. A war of ...Afterwards the writer ...publicly editor make a pub... ...that he would run his ...himself and he would ...himself in by others, as to ...he should or should not do. ...to refer to the next issue ...against the names of Brown ...appeared at the head of the ...column without a word of ...in his appearance there ...that day.

...never said anyone did ...the policy of the Democrat, for ...never had any policy to be ...But the editor undoubtedly ...that by slipping the State ...up to the head of his columns ...must under the Democratic ...and be counted as a full-...Democrat, even though he ...show the proper credentials. ...has the name of the Dem... ...as the name of another ...who was present and heard ...convention, but does not ...necessary to bring them into ...The MIRROR is accused ...editorials from persons ...the office. Why, bless your ...gleans over your own ...you will be surprised to ...articles written by out-...volumes space is ...enough of this. We ...last-headed editor to ...this endless chin kind ...future. The readers ...satisfied with ...and be-

While the Quay faction are scolding Wanamaker and his followers and the ex-Postmaster General and his friends are turning over the leaves in the State, Hon. C. W. Stone is quietly following the even tenor of his way and making political hay while the sun shines, which will stand him in good stead on the second of June next, when the Republicans of Pennsylvania assemble at Harrisburg to place in nomination our next State ticket. The average voter throughout the State will naturally inquire the reason of all this trouble in the Republican party, if as both the Quay and Wanamaker sides claim, they are honorable and fair, while their opponents are all that is vile and disreputable. Now the voter who has the good of the party and State at heart will naturally inquire what is the cause of all these accusations of dishonesty and political legerdemain from both sides. His conclusion will be that neither of these would-be bosses are safe leaders at any time, let alone now, when there is so much unrest in political parties. A little ripple or bubble on the political sea will cause a rush of party voters like a stampede of wild cattle on the western plains. The presidential years of 1884, 1888, 1892 and 1896 prove this assertion to be true, that the voters are not bound to party ties as they were for a quarter of a century prior to 1884. The independent voter is here and is bound to make himself felt by any party of men who place self above party. In the person of Hon. C. W. Stone the Republicans of Pennsylvania have a candidate for governor whom all can trust. Even a hide-bound *free-silver* Democrat would be well pleased to see him occupy the chief executive chair at *Harrisburg*, if there was no possible show of electing a Democrat to that *honored* position. Step by step has the Hon. C. W. Stone *won his way to his present exalted position*. First as Member of Assembly, *then as State Senator, afterwards as* Secretary of the Commonwealth and *Lieutenant Governor from* 1879 to 1883, and lastly Member of Congress, which position he has ably *filled for* four successive terms with such marked *ability* that he has gained a national reputation as a statesman. His views on the financial question have made his name familiar in every household in the land. Every voter in the State knows that he would be a safe guide at the helm of the ship of State, and if the honest voters of the grand old Commonwealth are allowed to register their choice untrammeled by boss dictation Hon. C. W. Stone will be our next governor. He is a safe man and would heal all differences in the ranks of the party. With him as our standard-bearer the old Keystone State would roll up a Republican majority next fall that would make that given McKinley in 1896 look puny in comparison. To the Republican voters of Pennsylvania we would say, throw aside clannishness in this campaign and work for the good of the State and more purity in politics.

Rally around the standard of Hon. C. W. Stone. Purity in politics is his watchword. He is no man's tool, but will discharge the duties devolving upon him with fidelity and honor.

WITH A WHOOP.

Hon. C. W. Stone carried the Lawrence county Republican convention with a whoop. The handwriting is on the wall—*the people demand the* nomination of Gov. Stone and the will of the people must be respected.—Cameron Press.

ALL to be said of these ships coming over is that the first Spaniard that ever touched these shores went back convinced that it was a wonderful country.—Philadelphia Times. And he kept coming until he went back in chains.

A PELICAN'S pouch is large enough to contain seven or eight quarts of water.—Philadelphia Inquirer. Such being the case send the bird to Kentucky.

SPAIN is gradually discovering that three or are very essential to successfully carry on a war. They are cash, coal and credit.

Boosts the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn of Oakton Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Mrs. A. Iuvesn, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Oh! I Say!

have you given Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a trial? It will cure you of your constipation, will correct your stomach trouble and make your life worth living. Trial size bottles 10c, (10 doses 10c) large sizes 50c and $1.00, of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

We have young men and women graduates of both book-keeping and shorthand, some with experience, who wish employment. If you are in need of either write us. We make no charge for our services and recommend thoroughly capable help. Address, Lemley's Bradford Business College Bureau of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

A little boy asked for a bottle of "get up in the morning as fast as you can." The druggist recognized a household name for DeWitt's Little Early Risers, and gave him a bottle of them. Famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, liver and stomach troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Thousands of sufferers from grippe have been restored to health by One Minute Cough Cure. It quickly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The following interesting address was delivered by Sheridan Gorton at the Smethport Glee Club rooms at the last "smoker":

Members of the Smethport Glee Club:

You, the young men of this borough, have banded yourselves together for the purposes of self improvement, recreation, amusement and pleasure, and have asked me to address you. I am, I believe, either to amuse, entertain or instruct you, if I can, on such subjects as I may choose, but it has been told me that I am expected to talk to you regarding the present national situation between our great republic and the monarchical government of Spain.

When I examine the record of your membership, I am impressed with the idea that I have a very critical audience. Youth is apt to look at mistakes either in rhetoric, facts or judgment with far less leniency than maturity; its bounding pulses, hopeful expectations and ambitious designs, look to future success as far more certain and to failure with less apprehension, than does the mature mind, when years of toil, experiences of many shattered hopes, exploded theories and unrealized ambitions have strewed with wrecks and disasters the way which seldom, but by untiring industry and steady application leads to success and competency.

I do not for a moment wish you to understand that the terms, success and competency, are synonymous. Many a man has lived in comparative poverty whose life measured by a true criterion, has been a great success, and many another has died possessed of great wealth, whose whole life has been a complete failure.

I see many among you just emerging from boyhood, frolicsome, buoyant, ambitious and hopeful, others of more mature years many of whom have had all the advantages of education and refinement that kind friends and loving parents could provide for them, and I feel that I should carefully consider what I say, what advice I may give, what counsel I may present, what commendations and encouragements I may offer and what admonitions I may utter.

You are young, life is seemingly all before you, there are no wrecks behind, what you make of that future depends far more upon yourselves than upon anything else. It is true that some have more influential friends than others. That many will have better opportunities, earlier presented than others. But the story of life has repeatedly told us that they who have unflinchingly borne their burdens, and taken advantage of every opportunity offered, have risen often to grander heights than those whose earlier years were prosperous and promising.

It may not be out of place for me who have had considerable experience in deliberative assemblies, secret and civic societies, to offer a few suggestions, regarding the conduct and government of your association.

In the first place you should adopt certain rules and regulations, usually called a constitution and by-laws. You should be careful not to adopt these until you are entirely conversant with their requirements, and after mature deliberation and a careful comparison with the laws governing similar bodies. This constitution should state what officers you are to have, the time and method of their election, their qualifications and duties. The qualifications of the members, and the manner of their admission, suspension and expulsion; and the way in which your financial affairs should be handled. Many other things may be embraced, depending upon circumstances, and as you will generally find that what you have first adopted will not be entirely satisfactory, you should be sure to incorporate a concise and certain way to amend or alter. But be sure and not place too great authority in the hands of your officers or standing committees. Let the members, or a majority of the members, constituting a quorum, present at a *regular or special* meeting retain full power in their hands. Delegate to no one, especially in advance, any powers that ought to belong to the members.

Harmony is a good thing, but entire harmony is not always conducive to good government or a healthy growth. Discussion should be invited; not discountenanced. The adverse opinions of others should not only be tolerated and listened to with attention and moderation, but should be considered in our final decisions. It is a poor argument to say, if you do not like what we are doing you can go elsewhere. There might be cases in which the one differing would be in the right.

I have always liked the boys. I am certain that I love them, and I believe in them. To me they are not merely allowed, because we cannot help ourselves. I love to be with them. I do not want to see old heads on young shoulders, nor do I believe that the majority of young men of twenty-one believe nothing can be learned from men over forty. It is a pleasure for me to have them around, either in leisure moments or in busy hours. I enjoy them at my office and at my home. And I must confess that I really enjoyed what a lady of this place once said to me, although my better half considered it rather a doubtful compliment. It was this, "Mr. G. I don't believe you will ever get over being a boy." Boys, I hope I never shall get over it. I have not forgotten that I was a boy, in every sense of the word, over a quarter of a century ago and if pleasant recollections of boyhood's days and an enjoyment of boyish pastimes and pursuits make me a boy, I am one of you yet, and hope to belong to you for years to come, and I want to be taken into your confidence.

In presenting to you the subject which you as young Americans are so deeply interested in, an intelligent statement of the relations now existing between the governments of the United States and Spain necessitates a brief outline of the history of each, the people from whom they derive their national existence, their character, education, culture, progress or deterioration and even something of their religion. The history of each is as varied as are their national characteristics.

The conquering armies of the times of Grecian fables and the enterprising traders of Phoenicia and Carthage found on the Spanish peninsula a people seemingly composed of two distinct nations. The dark Iberian, supposed to have reached her shores from the south by way of the Strait of Gibralter, and the light Celt, who had westward advanced in irresistible hordes, covered and taken possession of Western Europe. These united and were called Celtiberians. To day as we of other lands read of Spain, our first glimpses of her is in the bible language where we read of the Ships of Tarshish. The Grecians and the Phoenicians called the peninsula Iberia, the Romans called it Hispanola.

Grecians, Phoenicians and Carthaginians founded colonies on her shores and long before the time of the Punic wars, which forever settled the prestige between Rome and Carthage, contending hosts had often swept over her fertile valleys leaving destruction, desolation and death in their devastating course. Seemingly the richest, fairest and most fruitful land of ancient times, it has experienced the worst convulsions. Hasdrubal and Hannibal, Sulpio, Julius Cæsar and Pompey and other mighty warriors have had vast armies and fought great battles upon her soil. The efforts to subjugate her people were desperate and sanguinary.

Previous to the time of Julius Cæsar the native inhabitants often revolted. That they were a brave and warlike people, is shown that from the time of Hannibal until the time of Cæsar, a period of two hundred years, the conquering legions of the Roman Empire, those valiant and sturdy soldiers whose prowess alone in other countries almost seemed to awe the inhabitants, were engaged in trying to subdue this people. In fact the people of the province of Hispania were never subdued by them. To-day they seem to

After the time of Cæsar for more than four hundred years, under the occupation of the Romans peace and prosperity reigned. When we come to reflect, that for a longer time than *from the discovery of America* by Columbus to the present day Spain was at peace, we can imagine what must have been her progress and how she was advanced in the civilization of the Roman world.

The country became so thoroughly Romanized that it was one of the principal seats of Roman civilization and literature. Christianity was early introduced and in the time of Constantine the Christianization of the entire country was completed. Even to day the evidences of the Roman occupation are prevalent. The great military roads, ruined castles and fortresses, ancient theatres and gateways are still shown as erected during that time.

The decay of the Roman Empire called several German tribes to Spain who encountered but feeble resistance. It seems that the peaceful sway of Rome for such a long period had the same effect of enervating its population as did the same cause in the Island of Britain, and that this people became as easy a prey to the conquering Germans as did the Briton to the Saxon. The Suevi founded an empire in the northwest part and the Vandals settled in the southern part, which was called after them Vandalusia (now Andalusia). The Romans called to their aid the Visigoths, a powerful empire in southwest France, who drove out the Vandals into Africa. The Visigoths soon subdued the whole of Spain with the exception of the northwest which remained in the possession of the Suevi till 585. A. D., when they were also destroyed. In 473 the Roman dominion was ended and Spain received its first written law from a Gothic king. The population was then composed of the Gothic, the Latin and the native Spanish. The constitution of the Visigoths was an elective monarchy, which proved to be a prolific source of violence, assassination and civil war, which in 711 proved the ruin of the government, by one of the contending forces calling to their aid the Arabs of Africa. These in a very short time overran and conquered the whole of Spain with the exception of a few provinces among the mountains and the province of Navarre, now a part of France. Thus began the occupation by the Moors. The conquered part of Spain became at first a province of the eastern Caliphs. Civil war occurring in the east, Abderrachman, who had escaped the massacre of his family, was invited to Spain and in 756 established an independent dynasty at Cordova.

Agriculture, commerce, sciences and art flourished, and the literary institutions of the Spanish Mohammedans were so celebrated that they were frequented by Christian students from all countries of Europe. The Jews became very prosperous, and it was in Spain that the mediæval literatures reached its highest development. The language and customs of the Moors became generally predominant. Early in the eleventh century the Caliphate of Cordova became the prey of internal revolutions, and in 1031 it disappeared altogether, numerous kingdoms being founded on its ruins. During this time the Christian power in the north part of the peninsula had gradually increased. Navarre appeared as an independent State in the ninth century and gradually rose to be a powerful kingdom. Near the sources of the Ebro and the Pisuerga arose the kingdom of Castile, at first a small republic consisting of some forts and a small town. If it was ever subdued by the Moors it soon threw off their yoke, for as early as 739 there appears a Count of Castile. Its rulers soon assumed the title of King and in 1037 Ferdinand I, the Great, united the kingdom of Leon with Castile, which was henceforth the most powerful Spanish State. Catalonia was ruled by Counts. Aragon, which had formed a part of Navarre, became an independent kingdom in 1035, and in 1137 was united with Catalonia. Portugal was made a distinct county about 1095 and in 1139 was erected into a kingdom.

The most important of the Moorish States which arose out of the Caliphate of Cordova were Toledo, Valencia, Murcia, Saragossa and Seville. The last became very powerful and comprised Andalusia, Cordova, Algarve and other territories. In 1085 Alfonso VI of Castile destroyed the kingdom of Toledo and made its capital his residence and named his conquest New Castile.

Toward the close of the eleventh century the Moorish sect of the Almoravides, who had established their dynasty at Morocco, invaded Spain, overthrew the kingdom of Seville and rapidly extended their sway over the other Moorish territories. But before the middle of the twelfth century a new revolution in Africa raised the sect of the Almohades to power and the Almoravides of Spain succumbed.

The Christian princes, who like the Mohammedan rulers, had constantly warred against each other, resolved to unite their forces in a common effort and in 1212 Alfonso IX of Castile, with the kings of Arragon and Navarre, annihilated the power of the Almohades in the great battle of Navas de Tolosa in the Sierra Morena. Their empire fell to pieces and before the close of the century Moorish dominion had been restricted to the kingdom of Grenada, which paid homage to Castile. Grenada continued for two centuries a great and popular State. Weakened by continual wars with Castile and by internal dissensions it finally, after a desperate conflict, succumbed to Ferdinand and Isabella. Thus after a period of seven and a half centuries perished the power of the Moors in Spain, and then began the period of Christian peninsula, which in its gradually increasing intolerance, scattered by scheming rulers and a fanatic priesthood, filled the annals of its history with such stories of cruelty, persecution and martyrdom that the whole civilized world of to day is filled with horror at its inhumanity.

Among the Christian States of Spain Aragon and Castile became the most powerful, and in the course of time absorbed all the others.

The subjugation of the kingdom of Grenada, the last Moorish possession in Spain (1492) completed the consolidation of the kingdom, which now comprised Naples, and still more the discovery by Columbus, and the subsequent large portion of North America, new kingdom of Spain to the powers of the earth.

But as I have chosen to make a special of the native sect, the Moors and the Jews and of the walk of the Moors belong to the Governing nation, I will not enter more minutely into the history of Spain and Castile, but will refer you to the world at their feet. The Spanish Armada and Moors war among the interests of their kingdom.

Spain is now shorn of nearly all the extent of the ancient Roman Empire, compare with it as colonies, but that portion of the United States of Florida, a part of Mexico, Central America, South America, the West Indies, portion of northern Germany, the Mediterranean islands, Philippines, Ladrones, Carolines and Pelew islands, and last, but not least, her strength as an agricultural and commercial part of her possessions and loss of her population.

Perhaps the greatest drawback to the material prosperity of Spain is the want of education of the people. The Government arrangement of the school system, and the fact that the Church has control of the education of the people, the latter considering knowledge and education dangerous to the existence of the Church. It is a fact that the Spanish people have been stripped of their rights, their liberties, their commerce, their manufactures, their agriculture, their navy, their colonies, their gold, their silver, their ships, their men, their money, their power, their influence, their prestige, their glory, their honor, their virtue, their religion, their God, their heaven, their hell, their purgatory, their souls, their bodies, their everything that is worth having, by giving over the control of their affairs to the Church. Spain is about as far behind the times as it is possible for a nation to be.

Sold by H. C. Dunham & Co., druggists.

Telephone Exchange.

Opera House Drug Store,
H. C. WELLS, Prop'r.

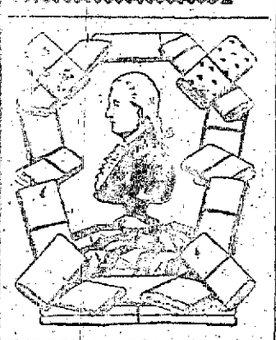
IF YOU WANT
pure drugs and medicines this store is the place to patronize.
Only the best can be found here.

The only place in Smethport where you can secure MULFORD'S ANTI-TOXINE for the cure of diphtheria.

A good smoke after supper will make you feel better. We handle the best brands on the market.

Best novels at greatly reduced prices.

Main & Mechanic Sts.,
SMETHPORT, PA.



FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS
in quality—for—price. Look at our offering in all departments and make your own comparisons. We venture to say you will find no stock of
Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Etc.,
more complete or interesting. The variety and beauty, the workmanship and quality is only possible in a store where the flow of goods is immense and unhindered by the rocks of high prices.
We have the cream of the products of the whole world.

J. Colegrove.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do
HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING
of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.
A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR SALE AT
Palmer's New Livery Barn,
Water Street:
Horses, 25 Pails of Acme Stock Food,
Harness, Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines,
Robes, Daniels' Veterinary Medicines,
Whips, Harness Oil,
1 New Buggies, Coach Oil,
2 Second-hand Buggies, Axle Grease,
1 New Cutter, Extra Thills,
1 Second-hand Cutter, Extra Poles.
Prices always reasonable.
Come and see me. Office at new barn.
A. T. PALMER.

PALACE PHARMACY,
Sign, Dudd Chadwick, Propr.
Druggist and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, - PENN'A.

Smethport Mills,
Cor. Mill and Mechanic Sts.,
C. E. BARRETT,
Proprietor.

I sell
PORTER'S GOOD THE BOSS FLOUR MINONA MINN.
It is the best.

All kinds of
Custom Grinding
well and promptly done.

I am agent for
FELS-NAPTHA SOAP.
There is no better soap.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.
SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.
Bradford, Pa.
66 Kennedy St.
GIVE US A TRIAL
order and We will save you money.

REMOVED TO
The GALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

FARQUHAR
Variable Friction Feed
SAW MILL
and
Ajax Center Crank Engine
Light, accurate, strong and simple, with large capacity. Engines on skids or wheels. Strong and safe. No Farquhar Boiler has ever exploded. Also standard agricultural implements generally. Hay Presses a specialty. Send for Catalogue and prices to
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., York, Pa.

INSURANCE!
Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.
PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Hunt & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.
ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.
SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the fair price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y. will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.
C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of James Carter to A. C. Phillips for the benefit of the creditors of said James Carter.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., No. 30, June Term, 1896.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:—

Take notice that A. C. Phillips, Assignee of James Carter, has filed his Second and Final account of trust, as such Assignee, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance, at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 18th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed absolutely unless cause be shown why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Pa., March 10th, 1898.—13-3t.

MILLINERY.
Have just returned from New York City, and am prepared for the EASTER SEASON with the latest designs of
Imported and Domestic Pattern Hats
and all the novelties in trimmings.
MRS. C. C. PALMER,
235 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

2-DAYS-2.
S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
MAY 9, 10, 11 and 12.
Office hours from 1 to 5 p. m.
" " 7 to 9 p. m.

WE HAVE HO AGENTS

Sweet's Baby Cabs.
The cabs that stand first in point of durability. The cabs that most mothers in this section have used for 15 years. Honest cabs—whatever the price you pay.
Novelty springs—patented—for ease.
Patent Parasol Rods.
Patent Brakes that operate with the foot.
Rubber-tired wheels—varnished reed bodies.
Your choice from fifty new styles—$6.00 up.

Chemical Factory Supplies.
We are making these supplies a specialty. Not anything that we know of is lacking. Not anything cheaper elsewhere. When anyone can serve you better than we can, let us know.
14 Kinds of Packing
Acetate Rakes—Mortox Hoes.
Brass Pipe—Brass Spelter Solder.
Copper Nails—No. 14 gauge Sheet Copper.
Oval Head Rivets—Copper Soldering.
All Brazing Materials.
Junk or Mill Board.
Brass Fittings—all sizes.

Rubber Paint.
The Paint that is known to east several times as long as common paint. A paint with rubber in it to keep it bright—to ward off the weather.
Tested for a dozen years in this section, and used by those who know paint best.
We have 20 colors and white.

Girdles & Belts.
We have brought in the best of Parisian styles in new belts and girdles. Not a store anywhere will this season show better styles.
This season's fashion calls for jewel settings, and our stock shows all the jewels that are popular. Belts—7 cts up.

Dinner Sets.
No store in this section attempts competition with this in the China line. We import direct. We are exclusive agents for Haviland. In Dinner Sets alone 100 styles are always on exhibit here. Prices $6.75 up. Whatever is new is here.

Incandescent Burners—$100.
Not a cheap kind, but the best on the market—the Apollo. We have tested it a year, and we know that it gives the brightest, clearest, whitest light and the least heat of all.
Made specially for natural gas.

EMERY & WEAVER.
L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

When at Store of D. C. YOUNG Buying Your
Hosiery, Underwear,
Dry Goods and Notions,
Boots, Shoes, etc.,
do not forget to look through the fine grocery department where you will find many things to tempt you at very reasonable prices, for instance—

Maple Syrup, guaranteed pure, per gal.,	-	$1.00
Pure Buckwheat Flour, 25 lb. sack,	-	60c
Fresh made Dairy Butter, per pound	-	25c
Worcestershire Sauce, Durkee's Salad Dressing and Snider's Home-made Catsup, per bottle,	-	25c
Coffee, per pound,	-	12 to 35c
Tea, " "	-	25 to 50c

And there are other goods too numerous to mention at prices that cannot be beaten. Call and examine for yourself. Courteous treatment whether you buy or not. All goods bought and sold for cash.
D. C. YOUNG,
Jan. 4, 1898 Smethport, Pa.

It's easy
To get all the Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Brushes, Syringes, Hotwater Bags, and all other Druggists Sundries if you don't mind what you get. But is safer in the long run to take the trouble . . . . . .
To go to the right place. Do not go the Wrong Way.
We are in a position to supply the wants of everybody. We have everything that is to be had in the Drug or Drug Sundry lines and we sell them at such remarkably low prices that we are bound to win your custom and luckily your good will.
CALL AND SEE US.
ARMSTRONG & CO. Opp. Court House.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Gladstone Clothing
OF
SPRING GOODS

WASH FABRICS

Broderies
Percales
Organdies
Dimittties
Prints, Etc

SHIRT WAISTS

We include the popular blouse effects.

FOOTWEAR

We modestly assert our stock is unmatched in this district.

Nowhere will you find
STYLES, VARIETIES AND PRICES
arranged in more pleasing combinations.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.
Smethport, Pa.

A
Lasting
Impression

is made by presenting your friend with your picture. But it must be a good one and to get a good one this is the place to come to. The light makes no difference—dark days just as good as bright ones.

If you want a good picture at better figures than agents can give you call on or address

"IKE" GLEASON, The Phot grapher.
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

Commence the New Year by Smoking
The American Gentleman Cigar.
You will never regret the good resolution to have smoked. For sale at all first-class cigar stands in Smethport and vicinity.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 8, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

War.

The eastern clouds portend a storm.
And fighting Mars appears in form;
The "eagle" turns his watchful eye
From peaceful crag to stormy sky.
Old Spain, whose flag was once unfurled
To fight our western world,
Who first first touched our nation's sod,
And offered it in faith, to God.
Columbus loved the land that gave
A hero true, so great and brave;
And should that move now turn to hate,
And "Freedom's Sword" decide her fate?
Our nation bears poor Cuba's plea,
And gives to it her sympathy;
We feed her poor, her fevers take,
And this we do for honor's sake.
We have no heart to make a war
Upon the nations ruling far.
But should it be to us a wonder,
That cause may come to draw our thunder;
We all know from treacherous Spain,
And into the world to show disdain.
Our cause is just if we must fight—
The world will know that we are right.
Our fault to Spain must ever be,
That we for lands that would be free;
The nation's flag never trailed in dust,
Because our battlefields were just.
It must we take for liberty,
The stars shall rule on land and sea;
Our nation knows ye, cruel Spain,
The hand that sank the friendly Maine.

—I. T. W.

—Good Friday.

—Gifford's mill started up last Monday.

—Will our "Flying Squadron" make the Spanish fly?

—April showers present a white and frigid appearance.

—D. M. Brasted is recovering from a severe attack of grip.

—The National League base ball season opens next Friday.

—Gov. Hastings has designated April 21 and 22 as Arbor days.

—Mrs. S. H. Strong orders her MINER sent to Chautauqua for a season.

—Fred McFall of Eldred will play with the Canandaigua base ball team this season.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly's Easter window presents a most attractive appearance at present.

—Gold has been discovered at Little Cooley, Crawford county, says the Warren Mirror.

—T. H. Ryan removed Andrew Anderson of Port Allegany to the Warren asylum Monday.

—Attend the concert at the opera house next Monday evening and help along a worthy cause.

—With a little more snow the past week would have passed for good sung winter weather.

—Mellor's Drug Store has a new advertisement calling attention to presents for Easter. Read it.

—It is in order for Port Allegany to spring another plagiarized poem relative to grass plants and things.

—Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Ryan took Mrs. Mary Shogrun of Mt. Jewett to the Warren asylum.

—Last Monday was pension day, and a great many of the veterans presented their credentials to Prothonotary Mitchell.

—Read the new advertisement of C. A. Burdick and you will know what to do when you want your piano tuned.

—Messrs. Fry and Weltner have decorated F. G. Lindholm & Co.'s windows in Easter array. The display of the season's novelties is pleasing and unique.

—A. E. Stickles has been having a racket with pneumonia for a few days. Yesterday he was out attending to business when he ought to have been in bed.

—The small boy has his hands full these days watching the home nests and hunting up secret places to hide the hen fruit in until Easter.

—There is a rumor that Messrs. Boyd & Smith of Clermont will purchase the McCormick saloon on the corner of Union and State streets, Olean.

—See the garbage notice in another column. The right move has been made. Now let every citizen assist in keeping our streets and alleys clean.

—The concert given by the Bell Ringers at the Baptist church Wednesday night was excellent and well attended considering the Lenten season.

—See change in D. M. Brasted's advertisement. He tells you about fruits this week, and those who have purchased of Dan know that he is authority on green stuffs.

—Fresh buttermilk on tap daily at the creamery. Do not fail to become a patron and partake of this palatable nectar and reap a benefit from its health-giving qualities.

—To those who have received notice of their indebtedness to the MINER we will state that the date for transferring the accounts to the collector's hands has been extended to May 1st.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending April 2, 1898: Frank Fullerton, Miss Mary Knapp. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—There are a number of tramps hanging around town. Those having authority should see that these gentlemen of the road have the proper invitation to move on ere they commit some depredation.

—The MINER is in receipt of the American Type Founders Co specimen book and price list of Albert Nathan & Co.'s printing inks. This is by all odds the finest specimen book ever presented to the trade.

—According to the Wellsboro Agitator Delmar township in which that borough is located has lost from her former assessment 889 acres of land and the decreased valuation is $103 339. This is rather an unusual proceeding.

—The entertainment to be given at Kittredge opera house, Tuesday evening, April 19, under the direction of Miss Bessie Taylor, will be for the benefit of the Smethport Glee club. Everyone go and help a good cause along.

—Miss Mary Ryan of McKean county spent Sunday the guest of W. L. Holman's family on the north side. She was on her way to Lock Haven to attend the spring session of the Central State Normal school.—Renovo Record.

—Owing to an exceedingly mild winter our business men have been compelled to pay out over $1,200 to secure their ice for the summer. The next time, gentlemen, follow "Pinky's" plan to raise the ice up and let it freeze on both sides.

—In the announcement of births in last week's issue one should have read Johnson instead of Anderson. But it made Anderson feel so happy that we were almost tempted to leave it so and let him imagine himself the father of such a fine boy.

—The effects of the war discussion are being felt in Smethport. The greater part of the product of the Smethport Extract Company is sold abroad, and as the war scare has curtailed orders from that source it is said the plant will soon shut down indefinitely.

—On the second page of this issue of the MINER will be found the highly interesting address delivered by District Attorney Sheridan Gorton before the Smethport Glee Club on the occasion of their first monthly smoker, Saturday evening, March 26.

—The concert for the benefit of the poor burial fund will be given next Monday evening only, not Monday and Tuesday as has been stated by some. Those desirous of lending assistance to a most worthy cause should go to the opera house next Monday evening.

—Albert Hackett, who resides on a farm below East Smethport, has considerable of a dairy of his own. He has 27 cows, 25 of which are now giving milk. Mr. Hackett is taking advantage of the lessons taught in our agricultural schools lately and improving accordingly.

—To fully appreciate the home newspaper a person should go far away among strangers. Then they will discover that the home newspaper is a thousand times more precious than a cartload of city papers. Send your distant relative or friend a receipt for one year's subscription to your home paper.

—Will some of our wise men inform the local fishermen here how to tell with certainty the age of fish. We mean the ones they catch. There must be some peculiarity of teeth, spots or other data to work on.—Westfield Free Press. Brother Kimball, you evidently mean size, instead of age.

—Do not fail to attend the concert next Monday evening at the opera house. The object in giving this concert is to raise a fund for assisting relatives of those who die in the county almshouse who are not able to bury their dead. The program in full will be found elsewhere in this issue of the MINER.

—Elisha K. Kane has purchased of the Smethport Extract Company their immense tract of standing timber on Cole creek comprising 7,000 acres. Consideration $235,000. It is expected that the timber on this tract will be sawed at Mr. Kane's Kushequa mills, and will keep that plant in operation for at least ten years.

—Eric Swanson, who formerly resided with his father, H. P. Swanson, on Marvin creek, but went to Denver, Colorado, about two years ago, was killed by a runaway team last Saturday. A dispatch reached here Sunday announcing the sad intelligence. The deceased was aged thirty-three years and unmarried. A younger brother was with him at the time of the accident. His father, mother and four brothers are left to mourn his untimely end.

—Persons who contemplate taking the C. L. S. C., or even a part of it, for the coming year are earnestly desired to make it a point to attend at least one of the meetings and so judge for themselves of the thoroughness and simplicity of the work. This work is so admirably divided and arranged that even the busiest people need not feel debarred from taking it up. There are absolutely no iron rules attached to this institution, each one doing only what he is able. Please remember the place, the Baptist lecture room, and the time, Tuesday at 2:30 p. m.

—Mrs. Bertha Danielson of Mt. Jewett who has been an inmate of the poor house for some time died there at 1:30 p. m. last Sunday, aged 73 years. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Ryan met with considerable difficulty in having the remains interred. The W. C. T. U. were willing to incur the expense, but the act of assembly required that the request for burial must come from a relative. This was finally accomplished. May this statute by eliminated from our statute laws by the next legislature.

—Rev. Dr. Buckley, editor of the Christian Advocate, New York, will lecture in the Methodist church, Smethport, Monday evening, April 11th, on "Queer Folks." Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 35 cents. Tickets on sale at Mellor's Drug Store. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock. Lecture at 8 o'clock. Don't fail to hear this lecture.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly wishes to call the attention of her many patrons to the fact that she is again ready to supply their wants in millinery, etc. Her stock of trimmed and pattern hats is unusually large and covers the latest in fashion's fancies most completely. Her millinery supplies are exceedingly attractive and fancy. Watch for notice of summer opening later. Satisfy yourself by calling on her in the Reilly block, Smethport.

Garbage Notice.

The council has made arrangements with D. C. Young to allow all garbage to be dumped in the cove on the right hand side of the road, below the residence of Clint Irons at the lower end of the borough. A road has been built down to the cove and all garbage must be hauled there.

By order of Council.

A Grand Offer.

The MINER and thrice a week World for the small sum of $1.65, strictly in advance. This gives you 208 papers a year for the about small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

If in need of a fine buggy you know where to go. Ed Daly has just what you want.

The MINER and thrice a week World for only $1.65.

—Rev. Dr. Buckley, editor of the Christian Advocate, New York, will lecture in the Methodist church, Smethport, Monday evening, April 11th, on "Queer Folks." Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 35 cents. Tickets on sale at Mellor's Drug Store. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock. Lecture at 8 o'clock. Don't fail to hear this lecture.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly wishes to call the attention of her many patrons to the fact that she is again ready to supply their wants in millinery, etc. Her stock of trimmed and pattern hats is unusually large and covers the latest in fashion's fancies most completely. Her millinery supplies are exceedingly attractive and fancy. Watch for notice of summer opening later. Satisfy yourself by calling on her in the Reilly block, Smethport.

Garbage Notice.

The council has made arrangements with D. C. Young to allow all garbage to be dumped in the cove on the right hand side of the road, below the residence of Clint Irons at the lower end of the borough. A road has been built down to the cove and all garbage must be hauled there.

By order of Council.

A Grand Offer.

The MINER and thrice a week World for the small sum of $1.65, strictly in advance. This gives you 208 papers a year for the about small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

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Oak or Mahogany,
Price $2.50.

A LARGE LINE OF ROCKERS LEFT FROM OUR HOLIDAY STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES SIMILAR TO ABOVE.

ALL NEW GOODS AND A BIG STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

16 Main St.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
MANTLES,
CROCKERY.

We are now giving an opportunity to buy goods at very low prices during

JANUARY
and
FEBRUARY.

We need the room for new Spring Goods.

16 Main St.,
BRADFORD.
We pay the Freight.

You Will Give a Friend

some remembrance of the joy of the Easter Season. If you cannot afford a dozen lilies you can find some little thing like a dainty

Dainty Book,
Easter Card or
Easter novelty,

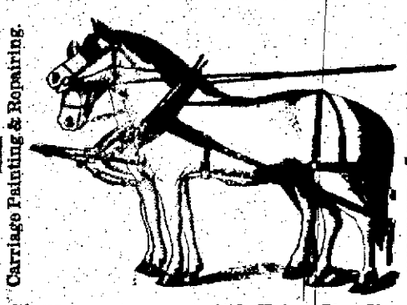
conveying devotional and festival ideas.

A Prayer Book or Holy Bible. Prices right, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
Odd Fellows' Block. Smethport, Pa.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

WHOLESALE MFRS OF Fine Harness & Carriages
Carriage Painting & Repairing.



CARRIAGES, HARNESS
Horse Clothing and Robes.

Deal with us and Save Money.

258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

THE Columbia FOR MEN AND WOMEN.
Chainless

surpasses Chain Driven Wheels as Chain Driveen Wheels surpass the old ordinary.

WE SET THE FASHION

for Chain Driven Bicycles, as heretofore. Columbia Models 45, 46 and 49 are Standard of the World in their class. 5 per cent, NICKEL STEEL TUBING—COLUMBIA DUROID FINISH and the COLUMBIA NEW DEPARTURE BRAKE offer material and equipment not to be found in any other bicycles.

HARTFORDS at $50 and $45 are the superior of any bicyle except the Columbia. "Pioneer" Fifty Point Carbor Steel Tube makes them so.

VEDETTES are $40 and $35. JACK & JILL, $30.

POPE MFG. CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN. CATALOGUE FREE.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agt.
WRITE ME AT Smethport, Pa.

NEW LOCATION, GOODS.

I am now located in the store next to the Postoffice and am prepared to serve my customers in new patterns of

MADRAS, GINGHAMS, ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, ORGANDIES, on two alike.

New Easter Gowns, Wrappers, Underwear.

NIGHTGOWNS FROM 50 TO $3.00.

FINE SHOES at prices THAT ARE RIGHT.

Grand Easter Opening,

WATCH FOR IT APRIL 4, 5 and 6.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Sash
Glass

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Oranges, Bananas, Green Stuffs
and the best fruits on the market can always be had at
Brasted's

A NEW SUIT
FOR
CONFIRMATION.

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents.

Knee Pant Suits
for Small Boys

Long Trouser Suits
for Large Boys

at the lowest prices.

We GUARANTEE the prices to be the lowest, or you can get your money back.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

At Mason's Hardware

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Tin ware, warranted not to rust, as follows:

Strainer Pails
Cream Pails
Boilers, Etc
6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

For Sale

Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

E. B. NORMAN, Smethport.

Children like it, it saves their lives. We mean One Minute Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Bullard's Snow Liniment will Cure Neuralgia. It will also cure lame back, sore throat, wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, chilblains. Ladies, it will cure your backache. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the Aseptic Silver Tube to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Knee Pant Suits for Small Boys

Long Trouser Suits for Large Boys

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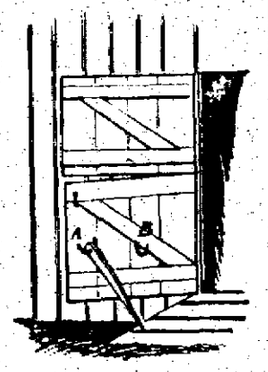
E. B. NORMAN, Smethport.

IN THE STABLE.

The Stable Door—A Horse That Kicks the Stall.

Did you ever have a stable door blow against you and land you almost in "the middle of next week?" If so, would the selection you made from the vocabulary on that occasion look well in print? Stable doors and barn doors



A VERY SIMPLE DEVICE.

are dangerous on windy days. When a large door gets in full swing, it is very apt to hurt a person who happens to be in its path when it slams shut. A simple device recently illustrated and described in the Iowa Homestead will prevent accidents of that nature.

Get a sharpened stick of hard wood similar to the one shown in the illustration, make a large wire staple and attach it to the inside of the door at A. When the door is opened and the stick let down, the latter will prevent it from shutting again until the stick is raised up. When the stick is not needed, its outer end is placed in a hook found at B. This is the simplest thing found for doing the business.

It is annoying to have a horse continually kicking at the stall while in the barn, or, perhaps what is worse, kicking at his owner as he passes behind him. To completely cure a horse of this practice a correspondent in the exchange already quoted advises placing a piece of gas pipe, as shown in the second illustration, for him to kick against, and he will soon get tired of it.

The directions are to place the pipe high enough so he can strike it with his

CURE FOR A KICKING HORSE.

leg half way between the pastern and hock joints. This pipe can be tied or nailed up when it is necessary to lead the horse out, and it can be put in its accustomed place when he is in his stall. A heavy pole placed in the same position may answer for the gas pipe.

Marketing Maple Sugar.

Vermont maple sugar makers propose a change in their methods of marketing. The New England Homestead says:

Jealous of the good name of the Vermont product and dissatisfied with the manner in which fictitious and adulterated goods are placed on the markets under a Vermont label, the sugar makers in recent convention adopted a plan to establish a central trade bureau to handle the product. It is proposed to encourage shipments from farmers to the central bureau in the form of sirup in casks supplied producers by the station. On arrival the sirup is to be graded and credited to the producer and some portion, perhaps one-half, of the probable value advanced upon it. The station is to be supplied with arches, pans, molds, etc., for converting the sirup into any form called for in the markets and two or three grades established for both sugar and sirup and all goods sent out to be marked with the grade to which it belongs. The method of operating this plan is to be on the co-operative plan—after expenses have been paid, including interest on the money invested in the business, the producers to receive at the close of the year the balance due on goods furnished.

Cost of Raising Sugar Beets.

A contributor to The Country Gentleman who writes from Dodge county, Neb., says among other things:

I have noted something lately in a New York paper expressing doubt of the profit of beet culture to farmers at $5 per ton. There is the widest range in the cost of beet culture, and harvest per acre to different individuals, but in Nebraska farmers learn very rapidly to reduce cost. When rent and fertilization enter into the cost, such items must be considered separately, but for mere item of culture it is possible for a farmer to do the work at very small expense. I know people who have laid the beets by, including every item of farm-work, for $11 or $12 an acre. I believe $35 an acre to be a very reasonable, fair price after land is in good cultivation and reasonably free from weeds, for an average figure for all the cost of cultivating beets per acre, including harvesting and delivery to factory.

A Rare Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a rare thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the most economical and intelligent tools ever by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. 'Cost' are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 25c. No. sample and booklet free. All druggists.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callous lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Two Editions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now having Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Years. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Myrtle Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport

Thirty-five years make a generation. That is how long Adolph Fisher of Zanesville O., suffered from piles. He was cured by using three boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A torpid liver robs you of ambition and ruins your health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cleanse the liver, cure constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly sallow complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

UNDERTAKING
— AND —
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Robes and Blankets.

This is the season of Robes and blankets and I have the best that can be found.

Harness.

Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly an promptly done.

Full Stock

of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc., Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

NEW
WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work shops of W. W. Shumaker, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SHEVALIER, Smethport, Pa.

Her Borrowed Plumage.

A Syracuse woman was in Boston some time ago, and she had occasion to get a check cashed, being without ready money. She had no friend who was easily available, but she went to a bank and presented her check. Of course she was told she would have to be identified. The cashier of the bank suggested that she might have one of her cards. She took out her cardcase, but she card she produced proved to be that of one of her friends. This caused her a great deal of confusion, but the accommodating cashier suggested that she might prove her identity by the initials on her cardcase. But these, alas, proved to be those of her mother. Her confusion continued to increase until she thought of the initials on her handkerchief. The marked article was produced to be put in evidence, but when it was examined it was found to bear the initials of another friend. She was thwarted in every direction, but the cashier was "easy." Boston cashiers are apparently not as strict as those in this part of the country, for this particular one said he "guessed" that it was all right, and he cashed the check. Conductors of flim-flam and three card monte games are directed to Boston for a good field of operation.—Syracuse Post.

One of Max O'Rell's Experiences.

Once when Max O'Rell was staying at a hotel he had occasion to complain of the marked incivility and neglect of a waiter. The proprietor apologized, assuring Max O'Rell that no such complaint had ever been made before. When the waiter was reprimanded, he explained himself thus: "It's not to be expected that a self respecting Scotsman could wait on him with civility. Didn't he say we took to the kilt because our feet were too large to get through trousers?"—London Telegraph.

Arranging For a Bargain.

Juvenile Customer (in large candy store)—You mix candies here, any way a feller wants 'em, don't you?

Shopgirl—Yes.

Juvenile Customer—I want a nickel's worth. Give me some of every kind you've got.—Chicago Tribune.

American Securities Abroad.

The sales of American securities have been, according to London advices, very large abroad of late. If this state of things holds, there will be an increasing influx of British gold into this market. This demonstrates the faith abroad in the stability of our credit. There is another point of faith for which the people not only of this but foreign countries have good grounds for credence, and that is belief in the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for inorganic maladies which affect the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and nerves. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism are conquered by it. It hastens convalescence, and diffuses a generous warmth and sensation of physical comfort through the system.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B Armstrong, Smethport.

Beauty In Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly sallow complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

When a young girl develops the first evidences of consumption, it is time all the power of medicine was given her to check the disease. Delay is dangerous. Don't trifle with a cough or cold. Don't neglect the weakness that is sapping your daughter's life. Don't let her grow thinner and weaker day by day. Don't let her lose her appetite. Don't let her energy and ambition fade away. Don't let her lose her color. Don't let her grow nervous and irritable. Don't let her sleep restlessly. Don't let her suffer from night sweats. Don't let her cough. Don't let her grow worse. Don't let her die. Don't do any of these things. Don't do anything but take the right medicine at the right time. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures consumption, even in advanced stages, when all else fails. It cures all diseases of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs that lead to consumption. It cures all blood diseases, from the worst scrofula to a common pimple. It cures all liver complaint, from a torpid liver to jaundice. It cures all skin diseases, from a common blotch to the worst eruption. It cures all stomach troubles, from indigestion to confirmed dyspepsia. It cures all nervous diseases, from simple nervousness to prostration and paralysis. It cures all bowel complaints, from a simple looseness to chronic constipation. It cures all kidney diseases, from a backache to Bright's disease. It cures all bladder diseases, from irritation to stone. It cures all female complaints, from painful menstruation to female weakness. It cures all diseases peculiar to women, from the first symptoms of approaching motherhood to the critical change of life. It cures all diseases of the blood, from the worst blood poison to a common boil. It cures all diseases of the nerves, from the most violent convulsions to the slightest nervousness. It cures all diseases of the skin, from the most loathsome leprosy to the slightest humor. It cures all diseases of the stomach, from the most violent inflammation to the slightest weakness. It cures all diseases of the liver, from the most violent congestion to the slightest derangement. It cures all diseases of the bowels, from the most violent cholera morbus to the slightest colic. It cures all diseases of the kidneys, from the most violent inflammation to the slightest weakness. It cures all diseases of the bladder, from the most violent inflammation to the slightest weakness